Sheridan & Flynn's Greatest Hit!

DOWN WENT McGINTY

Dressed in His Best Suit of Clothes

COMIC SONG.

—WORDS AND MUSIC—

—BY—

JOSEPH FLYNN.

SONG, 40. SCHOTTISCHE, 40. WALTZ, 40.

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DOWN WENT Mc GINTY.

BANJO.

Orignal Key G.
Tune Banjo to C.

Arr by FRANK CONIERSE.

Sun - day morn-ing just at nine Dan Mc - Gin - ty dressd so fine Stood look-
From the hospi - tal Mac went home When they fixd his bro - ken bones To find
Now Mc Gin - ty raved and swore About his clothes he felt so sore And an-
Now Mc Gin - ty thin and pale One fine day got out of jail And with

- ing up at a ver - y high stone wall When his
he was the fa - ther of a child So to
- oath he took he'd kill the man or die So he
joy to see his boy was near - ly wild To his

friend young Pat Mc - Cann Says I'll bet five dol - lars Dan I could
cel - e - brate it right His friends he went to in - vite And he
tight - ly grabbd his stick And hit the dri - ver a lick Then he
house he quick - ly ran To meet his wife Be - daley Ann But she'd

car-ry you to the top with out a fall So on his
soon was drink - ing whis - ky fast and wild Then he
raised a lit - tle shan - ty on his eye But two po -
skippd a - way and took a - long the child Then he

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shoulders he took Dan To climb the lad - der he be - gan And he
wad - dled down the street In his Sun - day suit so neat Holding
-lice - man saw the muss And they soon join'd in the fuss Then they
gave up in des - pair And he mad - ly pulld his hair As he

soon commenced to reach up near the top When Mc
up his head as proud as John the Great But in the
ran Mc Gin - ty in for be - ing drunk And the
stood one day up - on the riv - er shore Know - ing

Gin - ty cute old rogue To win the five he did let go Nev - er
side walk was a hole To re - ceive a ton of coal That Mc
Judge says with a smile We will keep you for a while In a
well he couldnt swim He did fool - ish - ly jump in Although

think - ing just how far hed have to drop
Gin - ty nev - er saw till just too late
cell to sleep up - on a pris on bunk
wa - ter he had nev - er took be - fore

CHORUS

Down went Mc Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the wall And
Down went Mc Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the hole Then the
Down went Mc Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the jail Where his
Down went Mc Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the say And he

tho' he won the five He was more dead than a live Sure his
driv - er of the cart Give the load of coal a start And it
board would cost him nix And he stayd exact ly six They were
must be ve - ry wet For they havent found him yet But they

ribs and nose and back were broke from get - ting such a fall
took us half an hour to dig Mc Gin - ty from the coal
big long months he stoppd For no one went his bail
say his ghost comes round the docks Before the break of day

Dress'd in his best suit of clothes
Dress'd in his best suit of clothes
Dress'd in his best suit of clothes
Dress'd in his best suit of clothes

DANCE

f

THE "MILITARY"

CUBAN GIANTS

SCHOTTISCHE.

T. E. TOWNSEND.

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